And I tell you, ſhe is one that ſtands on her credit.
Fal. Well, come Miſtris *Ford*, Miſtris *Ford*.
Quic. I ſir, and as they ſay, ſhe is not the firſt
Hath bene led in a fooles paradice.
Fal. Nay prethee be briefe, my good ſhe *Mercury*
Quic. Marry ſir, ſhee'd haue you meete her
Betweene eight and nine.
Fal. So, betweene eight and nine.
Qu. I forſooth, for then her husband goes a birding
Fal. Well, commend me to thy Miſtris, tell her
I will not faile her: Boy, giue her my purſe.
Quic. Nay ſir, I haue another errant to do to you,
From Miſtris *Page*.
Fal. From Miſtris *Page*? I prethee what of her?
Qu. By my troth I think you work by inchantments.
Elſe could they neuer loue you as they do.
Fal. Not I, I aſſure thee; ſetting the attraction
Of my good parts aſide, I vſe no other inchantments.
Quick. Well ſir, ſhe loues you extremely,
And let me tell you, ſhee's one that feares God,
And her husband giues her leaue to do all:
For he is not halfe ſo iealous as M. *Ford* is.
Fal. But hark thee, hath miſtris *Page* & miſtris *Ford*
Acquainted each other how dearely they loue me?
Quic. O God no ſir; there were a ieſt indeed.
Fal. Well farwell, commend me to Miſtris *Foord*,
I will not faile her ſay.
Quic. God be with your Worſhip.
Exit Miſtreſſe Quickly.
Enter Bardolfe.
Bar. Sir, heeres a Gentleman,

One M. *Brooke*, wo
He hath ſent you a
Fal. M. *Brooke*,
Such *Brookes* are a
A *Iacke*, will thy ol
Wilt thou after th
body. Be now a gayner?
And ile make more
Ha, ha, miſtris *Ford*
I caught you ath th

Enter Fo
For. God ſaue yo
Fal. And you too
For. Marry wou
To trouble you. M
Fal. Good M. *B*
For. Ifaith ſir I
That haue ſeene ſo
That if mony goes
Fal. Mony is a
For. Ifaith ſir, a
Would you would
Fal. O Lord, w
To be your Porter
For. That may y
Sute to you. But g
Told you my grief
Eſtate, ſince your f
Such an offender.
Fal. Very well